

## NEW SHRUB THAT IS A REMEDY.

A Sure Cure for Kidney Diseases and Rheumatism.

It is no doubt true that next to consumption, more people die yearly from diseases of the kidneys than from any other cause. In some respects kidney disease is the most dangerous of all maladies, because it usually has made much progress before the victim is aware of its existence. It is, therefore, with great pleasure we commend to our readers the recent discovery in East India of the Kava-Kava shrub, which has proved a most powerful remedy for diseases of the kidneys, rheumatism, or other ailments caused by uric acid in the blood. The cures wrought by this new remedy are indeed most remarkable. Many who have suffered from the most severe forms of the disease, have been completely cured in from twenty to forty days by the Kava-Kava shrub. In the New York Weekly World of Sept. 10th, the testimony of Rev. W. B. Moore, D. D., of Washington, D. C., was given, describing his years of suffering from kidney disease and rheumatism, and his rapid cure by Alkavis. Rev. John H. Watson of Sunset, Texas, a minister of the gospel of thirty years' service, was struck down at his post of duty by kidney disease. After hovering between life and death for two months, and all his doctors having failed, he took Alkavis, and was completely restored to health and strength and is fulfilling his duties as minister of the gospel. Mr. R. C. Wood, a prominent attorney of Lowell, Indiana, was cured of Rheumatism, Kidney and Bladder disease of ten years' standing by Alkavis. Mr. Wood describes himself as being in constant misery, often compelled to rise ten times during the night on account of weakness of the bladder. He was treated by all his home physicians without the least benefit and finally completely cured in a few weeks by Alkavis. The testimony is undoubted and really wonderful. Any of our readers who are so unfortunate as to suffer from kidney disorders or Rheumatism should write to the Church Kidney Cure Co., of 422 Fourth Avenue, New York, who will gladly send them free by mail prepaid a Large Case of the Kava-Kava Compound, so that they can test its value for themselves. This generous free offer is made to prove the wonderful curative powers of this new botanic discovery.

Never have the top of the boots tight, as it interferes with the action of the calf muscles, makes one walk badly, and spoils the shape of the ankle.

After taking a more deliberate survey of the situation Mr. Peffer has decided that the world is too big for one man to recreate in.

By way of causing her to forget her American sweetheart, Miss Leiter of Washington is to be taken abroad and exposed to matrimony with an European nobleman.

Ignatius Donnelly is certain that the Mississippi floods are due to sun spots. There is as much reason, by the way, in this theory as in the claim that Bacon wrote Shakespeare's plays.

The principal of a Catholic parochial school in Milwaukee slapped some Protestant hoodlums who disturbed the school and the court, with obvious propriety, suspended sentence, though the priest pleaded guilty.

Cornelius O'Neill, aged 104, a native of County Kerry, Ireland, died at Bloomington, Ill., recently. He drank whisky regularly from his boyhood. But for his intemperate habits he might have lived many years longer.

**No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents.**  
Guaranteed tobacco habit cure, makes weak men strong, blood pure. 50c. All druggists.

Mr. Baily of Texas is not the first statesman who has refused to wear a dress-suit, but that emphasizes the folly of his position. There is no excuse whatever for a crank who cannot invent some new method of making himself ridiculous.

When beaten eggs are to be mixed with hot milk, as in making gravies or custards, dip the hot milk into the beaten eggs, a spoonful at a time stirring well each time, until the eggs are well thinned, then add both together; this will prevent the eggs from curdling.

It is often a question what to do with either the whites or yolks of eggs which are sometimes left after making cake, frosting, etc. Either will keep well for a day or two if set in a very cool place—the yolks well beaten and the whites unbeaten.

**TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.**  
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c.

Some luxuries are quite cheap in London. An umpire in a football game was knocked down, kicked and otherwise abused, and the aggressor was fined only thirty shillings for the fun he had enjoyed.

## HER HEART PIERCED.

INSTRUCTIONS BY COUNTESS ZELDEKA OBEYED.

Weld Scenes, Attend the Carrying Out of Her Grieving Wishes—Dead Woman at One Time a Member of the Russian Court.

WHEN the remains of Countess Zeldieka were interred at West View cemetery, Atlanta, Ga., last Thursday, the curtain fell on one of the saddest life dramas ever enacted. Just before she died at the Grady hospital she requested that the directions she had given to her executor regarding her burial be carried out to the strictest letter. These directions were unusual. She had always felt a horrible, morbid fear of being buried alive. This dread prayer on her mind continuously and at times almost drove her crazy. She made her executor, Judge E. C. Kontz, promise her that he would have her heart pierced after her death to make certain that she was dead. Dr. John G. Earnest was summoned by Judge Kontz to go to Barclay's undertaking establishment and carry out this last request. Before Dr. Earnest pierced the heart he made a very careful examination of her body for any sign of life. The body was cold and not the slightest evidences of vitality were apparent. When Dr. Earnest made sure that all life was extinct, he took the embalming instrument called a trocar and with this slender weapon pierced the heart of the dead countess as she had requested. When the delicate little instrument penetrated the flesh there was not the slightest quivering of the fixed cold muscles. The countess was certainly dead. For a moment the physician and undertakers stood around the body. Then Dr. Earnest slowly drew the trocar out of the body, bringing with it the stains of the heart's blood of the dead countess.

The body was prepared for burial as the countess had always requested. She was attired in a white satin burial gown with white stockings and shoes. According to her instructions and the customs of the royalty of Germany, the body was drawn to her grave by four milk-white horses. There was no funeral sermon. The dead woman had asked that there be none, and there was only a simple prayer by Undertaker Barclay. For a minute he prayed earnestly and fervently that God might bless the ashes of the dead, and then, without further rite or ceremony, the dirt was piled in on the coffin and the body was shut out from human sight. It was a strange burial. No minister was allowed to attend and the unusual quiet of the interment caused an uncanny feeling to thrill the frames of the few attendants gathered around the grave. The shades of night were falling when the burial party reached the cemetery, and this served to make the four white horses, which drew the dead to its last resting place, look more unreal and ghostly, and the scene was especially unearthly when the gressome looking coffin was lifted from the plumed hearse and lowered into the grave. Perhaps the crowd around the bier partook of the superstition that had been a ruling spirit of the woman who was dead before them. They stood in anxious silence as the coffin was placed in the grave. No one spoke. There was not even a whisper. When a little clod of dirt became loosened and fell into the grave it sounded like the report of a cannon to the strained nerves of the men, who jumped as if badly startled.

When the coffin rested on the bot-

tom of the grave, Mr. Barclay stepped out and began to pray. His voice sounded strangely solemn and his sad and simple words seemed singularly appropriate to the occasion. Mr. Barclay prayed that the dead countess might find that peace and happiness in heaven which she had sought so long on earth. When he finished the invocation the men began to shovel in the earth, and in a moment the coffin was covered from view.

Countess Zeldieka was born in St. Petersburg in 1817 of a German ducal family, which had attached itself to the Russian court. At the age of 16 she was married to Count Zeldieka. Czar Nicholas I furnished her dowry and gave her husband a place upon the imperial staff. For years fortune smiled upon the couple until the death of the old emperor.

Zeldieka offended Czar Alexander, losing his place at court. For years afterward he consorted with dangerous companions, and in 1865, when Karakozov attempted the life of Alexander, it was deemed prudent for Count Zeldieka to seek safety in flight. Germany and England refused him refuge, so he journeyed to New York, where, with his wife and the younger members of his family, he sought to live without Russian espionage. Drink finally drove him to suicide, and death deprived the countess of all her children save one, a bright boy, in whom her hopes were centered.

In 1873 he shocked his mother by marrying a dancing girl. She refused to meet her new daughter-in-law, and bade her son quit her presence forever. The lapse of a few days, however, softened her heart and she sought her son. To Philadelphia, Chicago, Cincinnati, St. Louis and across to San Francisco and back she traveled, but all in vain. It was as if the earth had swallowed him up. The years passed on and all hope seemed gone. Weary, the old woman gave up the search, but always exclaimed: "He will seek me yet."

Twelve years ago she came to Atlanta and settled down to live until death should come and relieve her of her sufferings. She led a very secluded life and seemed wrapped up in one mysterious thought. Through all these years she still hoped to some day find her son. Her strange figure and peculiar dress always attracted great attention when she went out, which was seldom. She always wore a quaint little cap and a pretty little apron.

Judge Kontz has in his possession now a few of the treasured relics of happier days that the countess kept by her side all of the time. There is a strange old German watch that once belonged to her son and a fine old brooch. The most valued of all her sacred keepsakes was the picture of her son, which she almost worshipped.

**ANOTHER H. H. HOLMES.**  
Lived a Double Life—Killed for Insurance?

As the veil is lifted the life of Jas. M. Gordy, who is in prison at Georgetown, charged with the murder of Mrs. Lewis of New York city, is shown to be a double one. His career has been

MRS. LEWIS.

that of swindler, embezzler and confidence man. In private life he has been accused of hastening the death of his wife and one of his children, and with accomplishing the ruin of a daughter of a neighbor. Gordy has about run the limit of his career, and another murder is charged against him.

It is now believed that Gordy insured Mrs. Lewis' life, brought her there and then murdered her. He had insured his wife for \$8,000, and although she died after giving birth to a child, the circumstances were suspicious. Gordy got the money and cleared out. He tried to insure a number of women in the neighborhood, but his reputation prevented his succeeding.

A tenant of Gordy's farm, Thomas Messick, whose little girl gave the clue of Gordy's connection with the case to the authorities, is bound to be a valuable witness, as she found a letter telling of Gordy's traveling with Mrs. Lewis in New York and elsewhere.

There is a sort of romance connected with the meeting of Gordy and Mrs. Lewis. Messick related the story. He said that one time Gordy came home from a trip and brought with him some matrimonial papers. Several advertisements of "women of means" who wanted to meet men were marked. In this manner he grew acquainted with Mrs. Lewis. He said that she was worth \$30,000. He also talked of another woman he had met who had \$80,000. What his purpose was in regard to these women is asked by many.

**Her Likeness Shown on the Ground.**  
Pelkin, Ill., has a sensation. A year ago Friday a man named Wallace was hanged there for the murder of his sister. A week ago, when the warm rains fell the grass took on a green hue all over the courthouse square and over the space where the stockade had stood, except over the spot occupied by the gallows, which is barren, and presents the exact outlines of a woman's face, with hair streaming in disarrangement down her neck. It is said to be a splendid likeness to the murdered woman.—Ex.

**The Depth of Meanness.**  
The well-to-do sons and daughters of a father who died recently in a town in Bennington county, Vt., had a quarrel as to who should pay the funeral expenses, as the parent had died in poverty. At last one of the sons reluctantly assumed the charge and saved the town the expense, but not before all of the three had offered a spectacle of heartlessness that was barbarous.

**The Luxurious Sultan.**  
The extreme luxury has perhaps been reached by the sultan of Morocco. He has a narrow gauge railway running through all the rooms of his palace, and travels about on a sort of sleigh propelled by a little motor. The "line" ends at his bedroom.

A French chemist has invented a blue soap which renders unnecessary the use of bluing in laundry work.

I believe Pilsa's Cure is the only medicine that will cure consumption.—Anna M. Ross, Williamsport, Pa., Nov. 12, 1895.

Miss Hildegarde Hawthorne, daughter of Julian Hawthorne, has contributed to Harper's Magazine a short story in the mystical vein of her celebrated grandfather.

**Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.**  
To quit tobacco easily and forever, be magnetic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c or \$1. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Address: Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

He that goes barefoot must not plant thorns.

**PILES CURED FREE.**  
Trial box of PILE-BALM. Cures itching, blind and bleeding piles. Write today, with stamp. Dr. H. Whitler, 10 W. 9th St., Kansas City, Mo.

Don't throw away the water in which fat meats have been cooked without first removing the grease.

Infectious diseases are unknown in Greenland.

In East India are some spiders so large that they devour small birds.

Never wear a shoe that presses up into the hollow of the foot.

**Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets.**  
Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

Don't allow pickles to become spoiled by the leaking out or the evaporation of the vinegar.

**GET STRENGTH AND APPETITE.**  
Use Dr. Harter's Iron Tonic. Your druggist will refund money if not satisfactory.

Don't leave cream to spoil in the pantry, nor mustard to spoil in the cruet.

**Hall's Catarrh Cure**  
Is taken internally. Price, 75c.

In a test to see how much of any one kind of feed a cow would eat in a day, the dairy herd at the Texas station were given all they would consume of a single food. The largest quantity of cotton seed meal eaten by any one cow was fourteen pounds; of corn meal, twenty-two pounds; of corn meal and cotton seed meal mixed half and half, twenty-eight pounds.

An increasingly paying enterprise for women, is that of doll's dress making. There is said to be in New York a demand for such work, which is light and agreeable, affording something for the semi-invalid to occupy her time and hands with, lessening her loneliness, while adding to her little store. Yet, not every one can dress a doll, it requires taste and neatness, and some patience as well. Only the excellent will really succeed in the art.

Salt is universally recognized as of prime importance to farm animals and especially to milk cows. Rock salt is not as much in favor as formerly. It is a good plan to have loose salt where the animals may have daily access to it. Prof. Robertson of the Ontario Agricultural department says that salt to the amount of a quarter of a pound a day should be added to the ration of a milk cow. He says that the other conditions being equal, a cow fed this amount as salt daily will yield 14 to 17 per cent more and richer milk, than if deprived of salt; then in hot weather milk will keep sweet several hours longer if salt is a part of the daily ration.

**SPRAINS AND PAINS**  
St. Jacobs Oil the foil. Use it and promptly feel the cure. That's all, but that is something sure.

**REASONS FOR USING**  
**Walter Baker & Co.'s**  
**Breakfast Cocoa.**

1. Because it is absolutely pure.
2. Because it is not made by the so-called Dutch Process in which chemicals are used.
3. Because beans of the finest quality are used.
4. Because it is made by a method which preserves unimpaired the exquisite natural flavor and odor of the beans.
5. Because it is the most economical, costing less than one cent a cup.

Be sure that you get the genuine article made by WALTER BAKER & CO. Ltd., Dorchester, Mass. Established 1780.

**COLUMBIA BICYCLES**  
1897 Models, 5% Nickel Steel Tubing, Standard of the World, have no equal, \$100.  
**1896 COLUMBIAS**  
Models 40, 41 and 44, known everywhere and have no superior except the 1897 Columbias, \$75  
Model 42, 26-inch wheels, \$65  
**Hartford Bicycles**  
Patterns 7 and 8 reduced from \$75 to \$60  
Patterns 9 " 10 " \$60 " \$55  
Equal to any bicycles made except Columbias.  
We ask experts to examine them piece by piece.  
Other Hartfords, \$50, \$45, \$40.  
SOME SECOND-HAND BICYCLES AT BARGAINS.  
Columbia catalogue free from any Columbia dealer; by mail from us for one-cent stamp.  
POPE MFG. CO., Hartford, Conn.

There is no message which brings more gladness to a true woman's heart than the sweet assurance that a little one is coming to bless her life and call her "Mother."

But in all her loving preparations for the expected little guest, a mother is liable to forget that her own health and physical condition is the most important provision which can possibly be made for the baby's happiness.

If the prospective mother is weak, nervous and anxious, this condition is bound to react on the baby's constitution. No daintiness of wardrobe will compensate for the loss of the natural, healthy vigor which a mother should bestow upon her baby.

As early as possible during pregnancy, the expectant mother should reinforce her bodily powers with the sustaining, health-bringing influence of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

It gives natural, healthy vigor and elastic endurance to the organs specially concerned in motherhood. It makes the coming of baby perfectly safe and almost painless. It gives nerve-strength to the mother and vital hardiness to the child.

It is the only medicine devised by an educated physician specially to overcome all weaknesses and diseases of the feminine organs.

Mrs. Roscoe Vanover, of Robinson Creek, Pike Co., Ky., writes: "I wish to express my thanks to you for the good I have received from your 'Favorite Prescription.' I have used it at different times for the last five years, and always with the most gratifying results. But the greatest good received from the 'Favorite Prescription' was about four months ago when my last baby was born. I was afflicted with 'child-bed fever.' Instead of sending after a doctor I used the 'Favorite Prescription' and was cured. A lady friend of mine was similarly afflicted and sent after the doctor and took his remedies and died. My baby is now old, weighs 147 pounds, the mother of five children, and am enjoying the best of health."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation, promptly and permanently.

**A COOL BOTTLE**  
of Hires Rootbeer on a sweltering hot day is highly essential to comfort and health. It cools the blood, reduces your temperature, tones the stomach.  
**HIRES Rootbeer**  
should be in every home, in every office, in every workshop, a temperance drink, more healthful than ice water, more delightful and satisfying than any other beverage produced.

Made only by the Charles F. Hires Co., Philadelphia. A package makes a gallon. Sold everywhere.

**PATENTS, TRADE MARKS**

Examination and Advice as to Patentability of Invention. Send for "Inventors' Guide, or How to Get a Patent." O'FARRELL & SON, Washington, D. C.

**DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY:** quick relief and cures worst cases. Send for book of testimonials and 10-days' treatment. Free. Dr. H. H. GIBBS & SONS, Auburn, Me.

**PATENTS.** 20 years' experience. Send sketch for advice. (L. Deane, late prin. examiner U.S. Pat. Office.) Deane & Weaver, McGill Bldg., Wash. D.C.

**GET RICH** quickly. Send for "300 Inventions Wanted." Edgar Tate & Co., 245 Broadway, New York.

**W. N. U.—WICHITA—NO. 18—1897.**

When answering advertisements please mention this paper.

"Several years ago I had erysipelas in my head, and sores on the temple near the right eye. My head was nearly covered with sores. I could not see and feared that I should lose my sight entirely. The physician who attended me failed to help me. I began to take Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It cured me and I have never been troubled with erysipelas since. I believe Ayer's Sarsaparilla to be the best blood purifier in the world."—MRS. NANCY LEE, Greenville, Ala., July 5, 1895.

**WEIGHTY WORDS**  
FOR  
**Ayer's Sarsaparilla.**

**GROVES**  
MAKES CHILDREN AS FAT AS PIGS  
**TASTELESS CHILL TONIC**  
IS JUST AS GOOD FOR ADULTS. WARRANTED. PRICE 50 cts.  
GALATIA, ILLS., Nov. 16, 1895.  
Paris Medicine Co., St. Louis, Mo.  
Gentlemen:—We sold last year 600 bottles of GROVES' TASTELESS CHILL TONIC and have bought three gross already this year. In all our experience of 14 years, in the drug business, have never sold an article that gave such universal satisfaction as your Tonic.  
Yours truly,  
ABNEY, CARR & CO.

**TOWER'S FISH BRAND**  
**POMMEL SLICKER**  
The Best Saddle Coat.  
Keeps both rider and saddle perfectly dry in the hardest storms. Substitutes will disappoint. Ask for 1897 Fish Brand Pommel Slicker—it is entirely new. If not for sale in your town, write for catalogue to A. J. TOWER, Boston, Mass.

**MARLIN Repeaters**  
Made in all Calibres.  
Are the only repeating rifles with SOLID TOP, SIDE EJECTION and BALLARD BARRELS. CATALOGUE FREE.  
THE MARLIN FIRE ARMS COMPANY, New Haven, Conn.

**75c RIDE A CRESCENT BICYCLE**  
Western Wheel Works, CHICAGO, ILLS.  
CATALOGUE FREE

**PATENTS**  
H. B. WILLSON & CO., Wash. D. C. No fee till patent secured. 32-page book free.

**PISO'S CURE FOR**  
GIBBS WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.  
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.  
CONSUMPTION

**THE COUNTESS ZELDEKA.**  
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